"That Government is the best which governs least."

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OLD SERIES-FOL TWELVE

PORTRY.

The Motherless. ding doveshes no rich foat

For whoming Of deep stdethiess love!
The safter elegrici confers—
For who store as they.
Upon whise part a mother's love Steds be to holy ray!

No gentle la above them bends To south to couch of pain-No voice soud as her's, essys O, other to ues may whisper love, In accomment and mild ; But none cearth so pure as that A mothereurs her child?

Judge kind of the motherless— A wear of is theirs, And of the heart the gayest scems,
A load sorrow bears.
No faithts soice directs their steps,

Or bidsiem onward press, "And if my gang a kennin' wrang,"
God he the motherless? And whe the sinful and the frail,

The tapted and the tried, Unspotts one! shall cross thy path, O, spea them not aside. Thou kowest not what thou hadst been With this even less-And who thy lips would vent reproach, This, they were motherless!

on the motherless, A bless they dwell on earth, home of childhood, e stranger's health! Blue brue sky above their heads, ght be the sun within, tect the motherless, p them free from sin!

1 Wuldn't, Would You.

fallowing I would't gre much for a girl with a bonnet That cost sty deliars when first it was new, Who sports a large muff with a hairy tail on it, That have down in front of it just as it grew; gremuch for this temale-1 woulds's Would you?

ive much for a woman who prances, g all the thorougheres through; mks to the cierks, or else amorou

turn her eyes all eskew: I wouldn't give much for this female Would you?

Thefullowing has stace been sent to the Pos by a lidy, in reply:

I wouldn' give much for a chap who has 'gone it Till he can every cont of his legacy through, Whose simpering char has a huge gortee on it, That he go down upon it just as it grew :
I wouldn't give much for this fellow—

wouldn't give much for a chap with a collar 'That's made to stand up almost over his ears; Who we are waite kid gloves that cost over a doth And a coat that belongs to some knight of the

I would not give much for this fellow-Would you?

News and Items. mensfor the Curiosity Shop.

m being continually ground down upon se shor supposed to have been lost off the of the poor.

we in her last race with hysterics. "cutlets" from the public "weal;" by a

t of hair from the head of an iceberg, by the American sailors who went in search John Franklin.

ty brush made from the tail of a comet by in in a moon. NG & DC KING."-This is what they of a

filiu Arkanses who goes to "see" a young

on, is my coffee hot !" .. yet, massa, me spit in it, and he no litz

on cheap, but most wretched accomodahouse the tellow said when they rode him or

Conundrums.

Fy-hy is a thief like a fisherman? Ans Because he Assets 63 hen does a dog's tail go before him? Ans . When he runs after it. no that part of ship is like a farmer!

Aug The tiller [65- Wly is the rider in a certain vehicle like a rom in a ship ! Aus - He is a cab in.

To our Subscribers.

Columbia Democrat.

Many persons who take the Columbia Democrat, are now in debt to us for one, two, or three years, and we want the pay. Where we are compelled to employ agents, officers, or travel ourselves, to make collections, the extra charge of who will come forward themselves, or send the money, before or at the coming Court, will have a claim to the remission of at least part of the extra charge. Every subscriber indebted will favor us by considering this notice as particularly in-

tended for himself. Also-Those indebted for Job-work, advertising, etc., will please make immediate payment. My-This notice will be continued until the Court and is not intended to apply in any way to exhibiting his own deformity. "Think of you?"

Palmer's Business-men's Almanac, which we noticed favorably some time since, turns up again, for a few words. We are still more impressed ination. It is full of every thing that is useful and good; of men, manners, and things. We extract from it below, some of the interesting morceaus, with which it abounds :

THE KING OF PRUSSIA .-- Dr. Baird thinks him possessed of good intellectual as cultur and courteous way, "I did not say let me bility. His age is 55, he is a self-made man, not popular, rather violent tempered, "thoroughly evangelical in his religious views," of unbounded wit and sarcasm, fine looking, near sighted, with a very rudy complexion and full habit.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR .- Died at a great age in 1848-was the architect of his own fortune of \$20,000,000, which he left to his relatives, except \$400,000 for a public library, which is very much wanted in New York, but the building not yet commenced. Mr. Astor was a native of Germany, whence The Bester Post one day lately published the he emigrated to the United States early in life, und engaged in the fur trade.

NICHOLAS BIDDLE .- This distinguished business-man was secretary to Gen. Armstrong, at Paris, when only 19, and to Mr. Monroe, at London, when but 22 .-He next practised law at Philadelphia, sat in the Penusylvania legislature in 1810, 1814, &c., and became a government director of the United States Bank, in 1819, and its president in 1823. In this last til the institution ceased to have a national character, after which he went into retirement. Mr. Biddle, had great experience, a cultivated mind, agreeable manners, untiring perseverance, a fluent expression, a quick perception, and generally speaking, died of cholers, but revived, and said she possessed a clear judgement.

STEPHEN GIRARD-Was born in May, 1750, near Bordeaux, France-taught to read and write a little-sai ed to the West Indies, and thence to New York, as a cabin boy in his 11th year, and lost an eyerose to the rank of first mate and then captain and part owner of a small sloop-became an obscure storekeeper in Philadelphia-married unhappily, his only child died, and he applied for a divorce-traded tap from the iron of dispotism, badly and made money during the war of independence - became an eminent merchantbuilt ships for the India and China trade, o'clock,' she quietly and softly said. in 1791-acted a truly benevolent part during the pestilence in 1793, in Philadelphia-became a private banker, aided government extensively when at war 1814subscribed largely to useful improvements s--lived to be 84, and died in a back room at his house in Water street, December, 1830. Though no believer in christianity, he contributed liberally to its support; and by his will, left \$2,000,000 to build and endow a college for the education of orphans-\$300,000 for internal improvements in Pennsylvania---\$500,000 for improving Philadelphia 30,000 to the Pennsylvania Hospital---\$20,000 to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum---\$10,000 to the Public Schools-with many other generous bequests. Reader, when you meet with a poor stranger struggling to get forward in the world, help him onward a little and thus aid in paying a debt of gratitude to the memory of the truly noble Girard.

> 83-A little boy hearing his father say that there is a time for all things," climbed up behind his mother's chair, and whispering in her ear, asked when was the proper time for hooking sugar out of the sugar bowl !

Family Circle.

Children Trained up for God. It is pleasing to God that our children shot given to him, and so be trained up, that the

his blessing, they will early know him, we come into a garden we love to pluck the young bud, and smell it, that we may be dear thred with its fengrance. And so God loves the heart in its to save his people from that dangerousbud, before its fragrance is all scattered upon the sin. world and sin. Of all the trees made choice of in a prophetical vision, it was the almond tree which God selected—the tree that blossoms a-

you think of me ?" said a hunchback, rising and equal. Its subject is the sour. eplied the preacher-"Why you are as perfect a a honchback as I ever saw in my life."

The Minister not the only one to Pray .- It is elated of the late John Brackenbridge, whilst with its excellencies, upon a more careful exam- the Chaptain of Congress, that, observing that us pray." Waiting some minutes for them to rise, he repeated the expression, let us pray, emphasising the word us, and then added, in his pepray, but let us pray, all of us." The rebuke had its desired effect, all of the members, from that time till the end of the session, invariably arose, and shood in a respectful attitude, whilst he led their marning devotions.

> "Northing to no But to Dig."-So said an ged servant of the Lord, recently deceased when, after a long life of labor and usefulness, he was suddenly taken ill, and saw that his hourhad at length come. "I have been spared long, I have tried to honor my Master; but 'tis over now; my work is done, and I have nothing else to do but to die." What a glorious, what a triumphant declaration, with which to welcome God. Nothing to do but to die!

WANT OF TIME .- When a man says he has no omething else. Mr. Law observes, in his "Serious Call," that "the greatest of all wants is the want of intention."

Nor Ban .- "What salary do you expect? nquired a New York merchant, of a youth who vas applying for a situation. "Enough to keep me from wishing to steal," was the frunk rejoinbargain on the spot.

The Tranced Child at Bangor.

the little girl at Bangor, who apparently lowed ties of kindred. had been to Heaven, where she saw her mother, and where she was to go again on 12th gives the sequel as follows:

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. Daniel Warcalled to see the little girl, addressing her The fact is worthy the attention of the far- him lightly on the shoulder. cheerfully, told her that she appeared bets ter and would soon be well, and get out in

'No. to day.'

Mr. Warren endeavored to turn her attention to hopeful prospects of recovery: TP The publication of "THE PORT." but the little sufferer was fast sinking as Starkeville, N. Y., has been suspended for way--the death rattle was heard, and she the present, owing to the illness of the soon ceased to breathe, her pulse stopped. Editor. and the fixedness of death was impressed upon her beautiful countenance. She was dead. Mr. Warren looked at the town

girl returned. She asked for water and you see the similarity? said she was tired, and sunk away into a

Since then she has been gradually recov- farty-eight: ering, but the elder sister, who watched her ashe was-but words are wanten to say what i so tenderly, and would so willingly have Say what a woman should be-size was that." accompanied her to live with . mother In a few weeks the following couplet in Heaven, was the next day cholera, and the following

The Great Salvation.

A theme that can never be exhausted. Salvation or deliverance implies danger. A great salvation implies danger. There is no danger, where there is no sin; no great danger, where there is no great sin. The name of Jesus is so called, because he came

The object of this salvation is a great recognize him here. revolving ages, will proclaim the greatness ing, for he'll do it some way." and the glory.

Pleasures of the Mind.

Ther is no principle of the mind which is not capable of creating pleasures for itits nature, by being ill-directed may not ly. prove the source of individual and general prove the source of individual and general said I, observing the dilapidated condition House, Beau told us that he was hard up, undying desire of the mind, which, as it of his beaver. imbibes, grows less stated, is the spring of all that is delightful in fancy or contempla- his dress, you observe, is quite genteel." tion. Science opens to man those bounddeath! work done with men; peace made with less fields where solid fragrant flowers abound in matchless beauty and endless vatime for a thing, he means that he does not choose | we can erente a celeatial fountain on a bare to devote that portion of time to it which is ne- rock, the waters of which purify the soul specimens of his ingenuity and wit. cessary, if it is to be done at all; in other words, and raise the thoughts to a diviner sphere; he prefers to give the same portion of time to but knowledge also possesses its evils; it is often attended with craving anxiety, and ends in bitter disappointments. Perhaps after years of tail, we find ourselves in a wilderness of doubt; or after fruitless attempts to grasp some mighty object, we find that it still rebounds from our touch. difficult position he labored zealously, un- der. The merchant had sense enough to strike a Friendship and affection affords us pleasure the most pure and lasting-they are bonds which unite the thousands of earth together. We repose securely on the Readers probaby remember the story of breast of a friend, and delight in the hal-

Pence Posts.

A practical farmer informs the Hartford Times the next Sunday. The Bangor Whig of the that in taking up a touce that had been set fourteen years, he noticed that some of the posts remained nearly sound, while others, were rotted off at the bottom. On looking for the cause, he ren, a very worthy, religious man, who tound those posts that were set limb part down, has been among the cholera patients, feel- or inverted from the way they grew, were sound. ing perhaps, a little moved by curiosity. Those that were set as they grew, rotted off .-

(a) We have heard of a close fisted follow who grapped a half dollar so tightly that the engle But I'm going to mother again at four squeuked, but the newspapers new tell of a sumihim he always rule the pittars off in terking over, of rage exclaimed, and the recepient only succeeds in passing it for

Very True.

If you don't want to fall, in love with a girl clock, in the distance, from the window, don't commence dirting with her. This courfor there was no clock in the house, and it ting for funds like bexing for fan. You put on only means in my power, said the conthe gloves to perfect good humor-with the most | ductor. triendly i dentions of exchanging a few amicably While pondering upon, to him, the sin- hims; you find yourself insensibly warm with gular coincidences in this case, and about the cothusiasm of the conflict, until some unlacky half an hour had passed, new signs of life punch to the "veskit" decides the matter, and the appeared, and again the spirit of the sweet whate affair ends in a downright fight. Don' looking the other way !' replied the indig-

> The following epitaph in Aldgate churchyard related to an admirable spinster of

the was nearly added :--

and and any woman should be both a wife and mother; But sand I was was neither one not to ther." | conductor.

MINISORIULANIECUS.

You can take my Hat.

BY UNCLE TOBY.

We were once coming over the railroad from Washington City to Baltimore, when back and see, said the hateless Beau, with we observed a peculiar sort of a man sit- indignant scorn depicted on his face." fellow, but one who somehow seemed to the road, then, replied the conductor, at-See how Paul speaks of the so great sal- bear the impression of a person who lived temping to go on with his duty. vation." Inspiration itself seems to leave by his wits, written upon his face. A . The price of a ticket, said Beau, was which God selected—the tree that blassoms a mong the first of trees. Such an almond tree is the mind to conceive as it can of this greatan early convert-a young heart given to its ness, "God so loved the world." Oh, the quiry as to how he was, and at the same good sense will at once show you that there depth of this though ! Salvation is a mighty time asked me to keep between the object is a balance of four dollas in my favor, at gra-"Whatever God has made is perfect," said plan-a stupendous enterprise, to the ex- of my notice and himself, lest he should any rate, Western preacher to his hearers. "What do ecution of which Omnipotence alone is come over to our seat, as my companion The conductor hesitated, Beau locked said that he know him, but did not wish to like a gentleman, to one perfectly well pos-

one - to glorify God. He hath said - "As "That is Beau H ---," said he, "a man dressed, and his indignation appeared most truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled that is universally known in Washington honest, with the glory of the Lord." But there is as one of the most accomplished fellows in I'll see you after I have collected the no glory that can fill the earth like that of the city-always ready to borrow of, or tickets,' replied the conductor, passing on several members of that body kept their seats and redemption. This is the great work of drink with you. He never has any moseveral members of that body kept their sears and reading while he was offering prayer; God. Heaven will be full of the glory of ney, however, and I am curious to know Beau sat in silent indignation, frowning the one morning gross in his place and said, "Let the great salvation. Eternity, through its how he will get over the road without pay-

"Probably he has got a ticket-borrow- side. ed the money to buy it with, or something of that sort," said 1.

boards in the same way. He never pays we saw the crestfallen man of nickets pay self and others: while, on the other hand, money when wit or trick will pass current the hateless passenger four dollars! there is none, whatever the excellence of in its place," said my friend, confident-

"What a shocking bad hat he has got on,"

"Yes, I see,"

My friend went on to tell me how Beau with four dollars into the barguin, handone his tailor out of a receipt in full of riety. It offers the magic wand by which his last year's bill, and the landlady at his last boarding place, and also various other

"He owed me ten dollars," said my ling; sum once more."

squeaked, but the newspapers now ten of a sum-lar character. It is so hard to get a quarter from window after his hat, and in a seeming fit a ferocious countenance, exclaimed;

· What the d-l do you strike a man in that way for? Is that your business? Is that what the company hires you for ?"

· I beg your pardon, sir, I only want your ticket,' replied the conductor, meekly.

"Ticket," O, yes, it's all very well for you to want my ticket, but I want my hat?' replied Beau, brisding up.

· Very sorry, sir, realy. I barely desired to call your attention, and I took the

· You had better use a cane to attract person's attention next time, and hit him over the head with it if he happens to be a

· Well, sir, I am ready to apologize to saidyou again if you wish. I have done so already once,' said the now disconcerted

Yes, no doubt, but that don't restore my property; that's gone."

. Well, sir, I cannot talk any louger, I'll take your ticket, if you please,' said the

VOL. 3. NUMBER 35. · Ticket! Haven't you just knocked it

out of the window, hat and all! Do you want to add insult to injury !" · O, your ticket was in the hat-band,

suggested the conductor. · Suppose you stop the train, and go

ting hard by-a tall, slim, good natured . Well, sir, I shall pass you free over

ted up in the human face, he was well

turned, and came and sat down by his

Beau, then, in an earnest under tone, that we could only hear occasionally, talk-"Not he. Beau always travels free and ed to the conductor "like a father," and

The trick was at once seen through by both my friend and myself, and the next day, over a bottle of wine at the Fountain hadn't a doiler, picked up an old hat at "It is some trick of his, for the rest of Gadsby's hotel in Washington, slaped his cap in his pocket, and resolved that the hat should cary him to Baltimore, and it did,

Who Stuck my Brother Bob!

Bully Parriagen's done for thrown into a more shadow, as will be seen by the follow-

friend, "but in attempting to collect it of him Old Bob Hilton was one of the hardest one day, I'll be hanged if he did'nt get ten cases that ever existed in Georgia or anymore out of me; so I think I shall let the where else. He excelled in only two matter rest there, for fear of doubling the things -- the frequency of his 'sprees,' and the number of 'scrapes' they led him into. At this moment the conductor entered No election day, court week, or Fourth the opposite end of the cars to gather the of July ever passed over his head free of tickets from the passengers, and give them some difficulty, resulting from his free use checks in return. Many of them as is of- of the intoxicating beverage, or, as he termten the practice with travellers who are ed it, sperets.' Bob had a brother whose frequently called upon on populous routes name was Peter, called by his friends Pete, to show their tickets, had placed theirs in the bands of their hats, so that the conduction, standing, about six feet two in his tor could see that they were all right, and stockings. He was very far from being a not trouble them to take them from their Julius Cesar, in point of bravery, hat where pockets at each stopping place. As the there was no danger, no man could talk conductor drew nearer. Beau thrust his louder, or come the blood and thunder on a head out of the car window, and seemed ab- larger scale. One day during a court sorbed in contemplating the scenery on that week. Bob became decently tight, or, in side of the road. The conductor spoke to Georgia dialect, slightly interrogated, him for his ticket-there was no answer. Getting rather quarrelsome, some person "Ticket sir," said the conductor, tapping had presented him with a slight blow between the eyes, which stretched him at Beau sprang back into the car, knocking full length upon the floor. Pete heard of his hat into the road, and leaving it in one it, and understanding that the gentleman minute nearly a mile behind. He looked who had been kind enough to give Bob the first towards the conductor, then out of the floor had left, he started up, and putting on

> . Who struck my brother Bob? No one answered, for all were too busy talking for themselves.

·Who struck my brother Bub?' continued Pete, waxing bolder, as he saw no notice was taken of his first question.

. Who struck my brother Bob?' he cried the third time, working himself into a perfeet fury and stalking about the piazza of the grocery as if he didnt't fear anybody. He felt convinced that nobody but the striker himself would take up the matter, and as he was not in the vicinity, he wasn't afraid, not he. He was, however,doomed to disappointment for just as he yelled out the terrible question for the fourth time, a tall, broad shoulbered fellow, who was known as the bully of the country, stepped up and

"I struck pour brother Bob."

Ah ! said Pete, after surveying his brother Bob's enemy for several minutes, Well, you struck him a powerful lick!

A Man insuited a woman in a Cincinnati market lately, whereupon she lammed him with a eg of mutton, and made him run for his life .-He must have felt rather sheepish.